HGS

June 15, 1926

Dear Sir:

In accordance with your letter and request for return of copyright deposite dated June 10, we are returning today the twelve reels of the motion
picture entitled "The Man Nobody Knows" to Pictorial Clubs, Inc., 350 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y., by express collect.

Respectfully,

Assistant Register of Copyrights.

Walter L. Post, Esq.,
50 Church Street,
Hudson Terminal,
New York, N. Y.

-m-3456

MAN NOBODY KNOWS

Ad in Titles from the Picture

JOSEPH and Mary journeyed from Nazareth to Bethlehem to be counted for a census. & It was night when they arrived. The little hotel was full. & Back of the hotel was a cave where the donkeys and cattle were stabled, and there the greatest event in all history occurred.

Joseph, the strong young carpenter, did not go back to his Nazareth shop; for danger threatened the little boy. & Instead he took Mary and the baby and hurried far away into Egypt.

Years passed and Herod died. It was now safe to return to Nazareth. & Picture the little family making the long trip back. Jesus runs along beside the donkey on which Mary rides.

Think a minute of this little boy; of the fires He built; of His laughter as He paddled through the streams; of His mother looking down at Him in His sweet baby sleep. How she must have wondered what He would be like when He grew up; what work He would do; what He might become.

Wonderful, isn't it? All babyhood is wonderful.

Bow your head when you pass a baby's crib. Who can say what great life lies there? Abraham Lincoln was once such a baby. Jesus Christ was once no bigger than that—a rosycheeked baby, in deep dreamless sleep, a tiny smile hovering about His pink lips.

How did Jesus live the first few years of His life? & His body grew strong as He played and tramped over the Galillean hills. & He worked long hours in a carpenter shop.

Sometimes at night when His work in the shop was finished He would slip away and sit alone looking up to the stars.

The whole world, He thought, must be God's workshop—He wished He could tell people His thoughts. One day the little carpenter shop in Nazareth did not open as usual. Jesus, the Carpenter was gone.

Quietly and simply He started to teach. Crowds of people made long trips to see Him. He talked to them in a language they could understand. & They wanted to make Him their king. He refused. He tried to explain to them that His kingdom was spiritual, not material.

Upon this many of His disciples went back and walked with Him no more.

MAY 1

O we come up to the end, to the final test of every man's life—how did He bear disappointment? How did He die?

The rumor spread that He was going to lead a revolution against the Romans. Once more a son of David would sit upon the throne. & "Hosanna, Hosanna," cried the people. In five days those same voices would be shouting "Crucify."

Thursday night He gathered His disciples together for the Last Supper. & "My joy I leave with you," He cried—this strong, cleareyed man of thirty-three, who had enjoyed His years with them so much. & "Be of good cheer," He urged them—this man who was next day to die—"for I have overcome the world."

\$\displays \text{ So they sang together and went out of the city, across a little brook, into the quiet of the Mount of Olives.}

Among the kindly sheltering trees, He knelt and prayed. & He wanted to live—wanted to desperately. He was young and life was sweet. In agony of spirit He prayed that the cup of death might be lifted from His lips. & But His spirit rose triumphant out of its agony. "Thy will, not mine, be done," He cried.

The quiet of the garden was broken by the clash of arms. & Light flashed through the trees. Into His presence burst the soldiers. & Alone, He faced His enemies—fearless, dominant, masterful.

First to the palace of Caiaphas, the high priest, they hurried Him, then to the palace of Pilate, and out of the city—out to the "green hill far away." There His enemies did their worst. It was over, they thought. No more would men ever hear His name.

But the supreme miracle was still to come. & From place to place His living spirit spread. & Even Rome, the proud city, bowed before the Carpenter of Nazareth. & Cities crumbled; empires rose and fell; nations passed but He grew always greater.

In every corner of the world great cathedrals are reared in His worship. & Mothers teach their children to lisp His name. & Every act of kindness is an act performed in His spirit. &

And every man who walks humbly and hopefully through life is treading In The Footsteps of The Master.

The Man Nobody Knows A six-reel feature film.

A story of the life-drama of Jesus without a single attempt to dramatize His character or that of any of His disciples.

As scenes, showing the very places where Jesus lived and worked and the same kind of people He knew, appear upon the screen, the titles by Bruce Barton tell the simple story of His life.

The musical settings by Alexander Savine are built up from familiar hymns and great oratorios.

The unusual blending of titles, scenes and music makes the companionable, inspiring, masterful Jesus more vivid and real than any actors, playing the parts, could make Him.

Rental Price Per Showing for the Six Reels - - Thirty Dollars.

PICTORIAL CLUBS, INC.

Producers and Distributors of STERLING FILMS

350 Madison Avenue

New York

THE M NOBODY K

A SIX REEL FEATURE FILM

Produced in the Holy Land by

ERRETT LEROY KENEPP

©GIM = 3456 Titles by
BRUCE BARTON

Musical Settings by
ALEXANDER SAVINE

THIS is a picture of the places where Jesus lived and worked—of the sort of people He knew—of the sort of things He did—of the very hills and streams and rocks that touched His feet.

It will make you think of Him as real, alive, eating, talking, laughing, followed by crowds of happy people, hailed by little children as their friend.

A little boy sat in Sunday School thirty years ago, and looked at three pictures on the wall. One of them showed Daniel in the lions' den. The boy liked Daniel. He liked David too. David was a fighter. . . .

But the third picture showed a pale young man, with flabby forearms and a meek, sad expression.

Sunday was this man's day! It was wrong to feel happy or to laugh on Sunday.

Years went by, and the Sunday School boy grew up and became a business man. He got to wondering about Jesus. He said to himself:

"It is strange that a leader who is represented as such a weakling should have had such an influence. Only strong, magnetic men inspire great enthusiasm and build great organizations. Yet He built the greatest organization of all."

And so the man wiped his mind clean of pictures of Jesus. He began to read what the men who knew Jesus personally said about Him. The result was amazing.

Was Jesus a weakling? He pushed a plane, swung an axe. He was a successful carpenter. He slept outdoors whenever He could. He could face a furious mob and overawe every man in it.

A killjoy? He was the most popular dinner guest in Jerusalem. He was criticized because He spent so much time with publicans and sinners and because He enjoyed society too much.

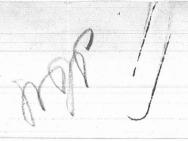
A failure? He picked up twelve ordinary men and forged them into an organization that conquered the world.

Some day, said the business man to himself, there will be a book about the real Jesus. But no book came. The man grew impatient and wrote it himself.

The man is Bruce Barton and he calls the book "THE MAN NOBODY KNOWS."

The reading of the book inspired Pictorial Clubs to produce the story in motion pictures with the cooperation of Bruce Barton. The result is a six-reel feature film—"THE MAN NOBODY KNOWS"—adapted from the book of the same name, published by The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis.

LAW OFFICES OF
WALTER L. POST
50 CHURCH ST.
HUDSON TERMINAL
NEW YORK



June 10, 1926.

Register of Copyrights, Library of Congress, Washington, D. C.

JUN 11'26

Dear Sir:

RE: PICTORIAL CLUBS INC. - I have your favor of June 9th, 1926 advising me that the entry of the motion picture entitled "The Man Nobody Knows" has been duly made. I am enclosing herewith request for return of the two copies.

WLP:W

111N 18 1076

M. V. man of our may

Yours very truly

foceles he me

REQUEST FOR RETURN OF COPYRIGHT DEPOSITS

Dated at New York

	June 10th , 19 26
Register of Copyrights,	
Library of Congress,	
Washington, D. C.	JUN11'26
	30114 20
Dear Sir:	
The undersigned claimant of copyright	t in the work herein named,
deposited in the Copyright Office and duly	registered for copyright pro-
tection, requests the return to him under the	provisions of sections 59 and
60 of the Act of March 4, 1909, of one or both	of the deposited copies of the
motion picture	entitled THE MAN NOBODY KNOWS
deposited in the Copyright Office on Ju	me 7th, 1926 and registered
under Class, XXc., No	
If this request can be granted you as	re asked and authorized to send
the said copy or copies to me at the following	g address: Pictorial Clubs, Inc.,
350 Madison Avenue, New York C	City, N. Y. or
to	
a t	
Signed	Pictorial Clubs, Inc.,
BIBIOG	(Claimant of Copyright)
(Sept., 1924—500)	the party
	Secretary
	111.
	V Ls
	JUN 15 1926

Reel 1

PICTORIAL CLUBS, INC.

Presents

THE MAN

NOBODY KNOWS

Titles by

BRUCE BARTON

Author of

"The Man Nobody Knows"

Publish ed by

The Bobbs-Merrill Company

Photographed in Palestine

by

ERRETT LEROY KENEPP

This is a picture of the places where Jesus lived and worked. Of the sort of people He knew, and the sort of things He did. Of the very hills and streams and rocks that touched His feet.

As you look at the picture try to think of Him as real, alive, eating, talking, laughing, followed by crowds of happy people, hailed by little children as their friend.

Galilee is about sixty miles long and thirty miles wide, about the size of the state of Delaware.

SCENE - Animated map.

From Nazareth to Jerusalem is about sixty-five miles. So you see most of the life of Jesus was lived in a very small area. We know positively where He was; we can mark the very spots.

SCENE - Animated map.

Galilee was a green and smiling country - hills and brooks and flocks of sheep.

SCENES - Hills, sheep, brook.

And lazy little towns.

SCENE - Two villages.

One of these little towns was called Nazareth.

SCENE - Birdseye view of Nazareth.

The Stylish folks of Jerusalem looked down on simple Galilee.

SCENE - Street scene in Jerusalem.

But the happy folks of Galilee didn't care.

SCENE - Group of happy country people.

In Nazareth there was a carpenter shop owned by a strong man named Joseph.

SCENE - Street of the Carpenters in Nazareth.

Joseph and Mary journeyed to Bethlehem, for the Romans had ordered that all families must go back to their home towns for a census.

SCENE - Birdseye view of Bethlehem.

The roads were crowded with travelers.

SCENE - People on road.

They passed the Romb of Rachel, the beautiful woman for whom Jacob worked and waited fourteen years.

SCENE - Tomb of Rachel, camels with riders passing.

Caravans often crowded them off the road. It was night when they approached their destination.

SCENE - Big crowd of pilgrims on road.

3.

1. THE MAN NOBODY KNOWS.

The little hotel was full. Nobody was willing to give up his room to a poor carpenter and his wife.

SCENE - Crowd on street; people, donkeys, camels.

Back of the hotel was a cave where the donkeys and cattle were stabled,

and here, as famous paintings have shown us, the greatest event in all history occurred.

SCENE - Still picture "The Nativity"

Many years later the Empress Helena built this beautiful church above the cave.

SCENE - Exterior of Church of the Nativity.

From the main altar you walk down a narrow flight of stairs.

SCENE @ Altar in grette.

And in the floor is a silver star, encircled by a Latin legend.

It says: "Here, of the Virgin Mary, Jesus Christ was born."

SCENE - Altar in grotto.

It was a beautiful clear night, and shepherds were watching their glistening flocks.

SCENE - Shepherd with sheep.

Far away, in the streets of Jerusalem, three wise men were being guided by a strange, brilliant star.

SCENE - Panorama of Jerusalem in moonlight.

Tradition says that they drank at this very well on their hurried way to Bethlehem - the well of the Magi, it is called.

SCENE - Camels at well of the Magi.

SCENE - Donkeys and camels with riders.

Joseph, the strong young carpenter, did not go back to his Nazareth shop; for danger threatened the little boy. Instead he took Mary and the baby and hurried far away. Into Egypt. SCENE - Three beautiful Egyptian scenes; Caravans, river, pyramids. Some stories say that they hid in a cave. And this levely church in Cairo stands on the traditional site. SCENE - Church of the Virgin in Cairo. The well where Mary drank is still pointed out. SCENE - Well in Cairo. Se is this 2,000 year old tree - the "Tree of the Virgin", to which pilgrims bind bits of their clothing, with prayers to Mary and to Jesus, her son. SCENE - Aged tree described in title. Years passed and Hered died. It was now safe to return to Nazareth. SCENE - Camel caravan passing under palm trees. Picture the little family making the long trip back. Jesus runs along beside the donkey on which Mary rides.

He scurries into the woods for sticks to build the evening fires. It is a hard journey for little legs. But those legs will need strength later on. They must carry a man whose days were spent in long walks and whose mind carried heavy burdens.

SCENE - Egyptian readway and palm grove.

Think a minute of this little boy; of the fires He built; of His laughter as He paddled through the streams; of His mother looking down at Him in His sweet baby sleep. How she must have wondered what He would be like when He grew up; what work He would dep what He might become.

Wonderful, isn't it?
All babyhood is wonderful.

Bow your head when you pass a baby's crib. Who can say what great life lies there? Abraham Lincoln was once such a baby. Jesus Christ was once no bigger than that - a rosy cheeked baby, in deep dreamless sleep, a tiny smile hovering about His pink lips.

SCENE - Madenna of the Street.

One of the great Christian teachers said: "Give me a child until he is seven years old, and I care not who has him afterwards."

The first few years of life are the character-forming years. What sort of life did Jesus lead in those first few years?

His body grew strong as He played and tramped over these Galilean hills.

SCENE - Rocky hills in Galilee.

From this very well in Nazareth He drew water and carried it to His. mother's house.

SCENE - Well in Nazareth.

He worked long hours in a carpenter shop like this.

SCENE - Painting of Jesus at bench.

It was because He had shared their struggles, and talked their language, that in later years the "common people heard Him gladly."

SCENE - Street scene with crowd.

When He was twelve years old a great event happened. With His parents He went up to the capital city, Jerusalem, to be enrolled as a "son of the law."

SCENE - Panerama of Jerusalem.

Can you remember the thrill that came to you when you made your first long trip, and caught your first glimpse of New York or Chicago or Washington?

SCENE - Panorama of Jerusalem continued.

Imagine the thrill to Jesus as He saw the morning sun flooding the courts of the Temple.

SCENE - Solomon's Temple.

There was a tremendous crowd in the city. On the return journey His parents suddenly discovered that He was missing.

SCENE - Crowd in Jerusalem street.

Anxiously they inquired among their relatives. Then with fearful hearts they turned back into the city; through the crowded street;

SCENE - View of Jerusalem.

up to the Temple

_ _ _ b_ _ _

SCENE - Mosque of Omar.

There they saw a curious sight. The boy was sitting with a group of wise old men. His quick, eager mind was full of questions; His handsome sun-browned face and flashing eyes charmed them. They wished they could keep Him there and educate Him in the Temple.

SCENE - Famous painting "Christ with the Doctors."

Mary and Joseph were amazed. Was this their son? A Strange thought came to them. Perhaps their boy would grow up to be a great man. Perhaps some day they would lose Him. He would want to go to the city. He would not be satisfied in tiny Nazareth.

SCENE - "Christ with the Doctors" continued.

But Jesus went back with them to the little town. For eighteen years He lived at home and worked, probably in this street which still bears the name "The Street of the Carpenters."

SCENE - Street of the Carpenters.

The people in the town thought of Him as just a carpenter - a strong, handsome young man. They like to listen to His stories. They liked to hear Him laugh.

Yet there was something about Him that they could not quite understand.

Sometimes, at night when His work in the shop was finished, He would slip away and sit alone looking up to the stars.

SCENE - Panerama of rugged shore from Sea of Galilee.

The whole world, He though, must be God's workshop.

SCENE - Panorama continued.

God must be a kind workder, like Joseph - a loving Worker - a Father.

SCENE - Panorama continued.

He wished He could tell people His thoughts, for they had such wrong ideas about God.

SCENE - Panorama continued.

They thought of God as stern, harsh, umfriendly. Some day He would tell them the truth.

SCENE - Panorama concluded.

When He came home late, after such an evening alone, there was a different look in His eyes. Mary noticed it, but she said nothing."

She "kept all these things in her heart and pondered them."

SCENE - Mary, mother of Jesus, from painting.

Another boy had grown up in a nearby town - a cousin of Jesus named John.

This is Ain Karim, where John lived.

SCENE - View of Ain Karim.

He, too, had strange thoughts. He went to Jerusalem. It was a stylish, thoughtless city. Its extravagance and selfishness made John unhappy.

SCENE - Crowd in Jerusalem streets.

He went away and made a camp beside the Jordan. Out of curiosity people came to see him. He preached to them and they were impressed by his preaching.

SCENE - Jordan River.

This is the place - so tradition tells us - where he camped, clothed himself in the skins of animals, and ate locusts and wild honey.

SCENE - Valley of the Jordan.

In these waters he baptized those who promised to give up their selfishness and live simply and unselfishly like himself.

SCENE - Jordan River.

Merchants traveled past Nazareth on their way to Jerusalem and back.

SCENE - Donkey caravan with drivers on road.

They brought reports of John's wonderful preaching, and the impression which he was making on the big city. Jesus listened to the stories.

He felt a strange new power stirring in Him.

One day the little carpenter shop in Nazareth did not open as usual. The tools were neatly hung up; the floor was swept and spotless.

SCENE - Painting of abandoned shop.

Jesus, the carpenter, was gone.

Looking up from the river, where he was baptizing his converts, John saw his strong, handsome cousin, Jesus.

"I have need to be paptized of thee", exclaimed John, "and comest Thou of me? "

It was here that Jesus was baptized by John.

SCENE - Jordan River at spot where Jesus was baptized.

That was a wonderful day for Jesus. He felt the thrill of a great call.

He, too, would preach as John was preaching. He would tell people His thoughts about God - a kind God; a loving God; a friendly, working, happy God; a Father.

SCENE - Shepherd leading flock up hillside.

Night came, and with it came questionings and doubts. He wanted to be alone; to think; to plan.

He went into this lenely mountain. It is now known as "The Mount of Temptation."

SCENE - Mount of Temptation.

Here he struggled with His hopes and fears. Had He made a mistake to leave His good shop? It was successful. He could grow wealthy there and be comfortable.

SCENE - Mount of Temptation cntinued.

How did He know He could preach? Would anybody listen to Him? What should He say?

Must He live in the wilderness like John?

SCENE - Wilderness with Dead Sea in distance.

He did not like loneliness. He loved people. Must a prophet be lonely? Could He be a real prophet and still share the life and the happiness of people?

SCENE - Wilderness continued.

For forty days and forty nights His struggle went on. But when it was over He knew His plan.

SCENE - Wilderness concluded.

He had no more doubts.

The carpenter stayed in the wilderness.

The great Teacher - the great Companion and Friend - came out.

Two of John's disciples joined Him. Very quietly and simply He started to teach.

SCENE - Famous painting "Jesus Talking to Fishermen."

talking to whomever would listen; telling them His ideas about life and God.

There was a little town name Cana not far from Nazareth.

SCENE - View of Cana.

A wedding was to be celebrated there.

SCENE - Bride with many attendants on road, groom with attendants following.

Jesus and His disciples were invited with Mary His mother.

Weddings were gala occasions in those times.

SCENE - Peasant women dancing.

The festivities lasted several days.

SCENE - Sword dance by man accompanied by native orchestra.

In the midst of this celebration, the news was brought to the hostess that the wine had given out.

Mary the mother of Jesus caught the look of distress in the hostess' eyes. She whispered the message to her son. He called the servants.

They took water pots and went out to this very well - the only well in Cana.

SCENE - Well in Cana, women filling water pots.

And when the pots were brought back to the feast

SCENE - Women carrying water pots on heads.

a wonderful thing had happened - the water had become wine.

So Jesus performed His first miracle. Not to preach a sermon. Not to heal a sick man. Not to teach a lesson. Merely to save a poor hostess from embarrassment: merely to add to the happiness of a group of people.

SCENE - Peasant children dancing.

It was a key-note to His whole life and work. John had withdrawn from people.

Jesus decided to stay in the midst of the crowd and talk to them of the joys of righteousness - the happiness of living in daily fellowship with a friendly, happy God.

Now a sensation occurred.

The young Teacher who had been talking to people and healing them in the country towns of Galilee went up to Jerusalem. He visited the Temple which He had not seen since He was a boy.

SCENE - Solomon's Temple.

He expected to be awed; instead He was horrified. Money changers and those who sold cattle and doves had degraded the place of worship into a sordid, noisy market.

The anger of the young Teacher flamed hot.

He picked up some loose cords and braided them into a whip. Suddenly, before they realized what was happening, He began tumbling tables over, freeing the cattle and doves, driving out the thieving traders with swift, hard blows of His strong arm.

SCENE - Painting of "Christ Driving Money Changers from the Temple."

No one dared to stand against that arm.

That night His action was the talk of Jerusalem. The unknown young man from a country province had become a national figure.

SCENE- Crowd in busy market place of Jerusalem.

After that, whenever He went into a village, He found that His reputation had preceded Him.

SCENE - Palestine village.

But in the hour of success a warning shadow fell. John the Baptist was thrown into prison - here, in Sebastia.

SCENE - View of Sebastia.

Knowing that John's foes would attack Him, if they dared, Jesus left the capital and went back to Galilee.

SCENE - Sea of Galilee.

He had to pass through Samaria, and stopped to rest at Jacob's well.

SCENE - Jacob's well.

A Samaritan woman came out to draw water from the well, as women still do.

SCENE - Women filling and carrying water pots at Jacob's well.

To this lone woman - an audience of one - He confided His greatest truth.

Said she: "Our fathers worshipped in this mountain."

Mount Gerizim to which she referred. Here the Samaritans have observed the Passover for 3,800 years.

SCENE - Mount Gerizim with Samaritans at worship.

"But ye say that in Jerusalem is the place where God should be wer-shipped. Which is the truth?"

SCENE - Solomon's Temple.

Jesus said God cares nothing about the place or form of worship. He is a spirit. Worship Him in spirit - this is, in the purpose and action of your life.

Imagine what wonderful charm He must have had. The Samaritans were forbidden by their law to speak to Him, a Jew. Yet the relatives of this woman persuaded Him to stay as their guest at Sychar two days.

SCENE - View of Sychar.

Reel 4

Again he went back to Cana and othe healing. A great desire was forming	er nearby	villages, mind. He	teaching and would visit his
home town, Nazareth.	Mark to be		

His old friends and neighbors would be glad to see Him. They would rejoice in the fame He had won.

He went. It was the Sabbath. Through this door of the Nazareth synagogue He passed.

SCENE - Exterior of Nazareth Synagogue.

But no welcome was there. Scorn was in the faces. "You may have fooled people in Jerusalem", those faces said. "You cannot fool us, We know you. You are not a Teacher. You are just the boy who used to work in the carpenter shop."

"He could do there no mighty work because of their unbelief" - this is the most tragic line in literature.

In their anger they would have thrown Him over this hill - the "Mount of Precipitation."

SCENE - Mount of Precipitation.

He escaped. From that time on He never referred to Nazareth. Capernaeum became "His own city."

He loved the shores of Galilee. There He found Peter and Andrew fishing and said: "I will make you fishers of men."

SCENE - Fishermen drawing in seine on Sea of Galilee.

There also were James and Zebedee mending their nets. They dropped their work instantly - such was His charm.

SCENES - Fishermen mending nets on shore of Galilee.

From miles around the crowds journeyed to hear Him. One day it was even necessary for Him to push out into the lake in Simon's boat.

SCENE - Men getting into picturesque boats.

Encouraged by His success in the little towns, He went again to Jerusalem.

The authorities saw that His success endangered their power. They determined to trap Him.

A sick man had lain beside the pool of Bethseda for many years. Jesus healed him. The authorites accused Him of breaking the law because He did good on the Sabbath.

This church stands on the site.

SCENE - The church.

When His disciples walked through this corn field and ate a few kernels, this was also held up against them.

SCENE - Harvester in field in Palestine.

It was safer for Him in Galilee. At the gate of this city of Nain He performed a miracle, restoring to life the son of a poor widow.

SCENE - Birdseye view of Nain

Upon the green slopes of this hill He uttered the words that will live forever, the Sermon on the Mount.

SCENE - Hill upon which Sermon on Mount was preached.

Into the deep quiet of Mount Hattin He retired for prayer. Sad news had come to Him. John had been beheaded. He began to realize that His success would some day bring Him a similar fate. He must get His disciples ready to carry on.

SCENE - Mount Hattin.

Descending from the mountain He commissioned the twelve and sent them forth on their first trial journey.

SCENE - Camel caravan starting on journey.

Another disappointment came. Capernaeum, His own city, began to be unfriendly. Disappointed and hurt He upbraided it. It would perish, He said; faithlessness would destroy it.

This is Capernaeum / today.

SCENE- Ruins of Capernaeum.

So two years passed. Try to picture Him. Tall, strong, browned by the sun - an outdoor man who loved to walk along the shores of this lake.

SCENE - Panoramic view of Galilee shore.

And to sleep at night in the cool shade of trees like these.

SCENE - Tall cedar trees.

He was the most noted man in all that section. Crowds of people made long trips to see Him. He talked to them in language they could understand;

of the "sower who went forth to sow";

SCENE - Man sowing in Palestine field.

Of the "net cast into the sea";

SCENE - Casting net from boat on Sea of Galilee.

Of the shepherd who had a hundred sheep and lost one.

SCENE - Shepherd rescuing sheep on rocky cliff.

He worked tremendously. We have the record on one day's work. It began before sunrise when He crossed this lake in a little boat.

SCENE - Long shot of boat on Palestine lake.

He healed three people; called a new disciple; attended a big dinner, and taught until after dark.

SCENE - Painting of Jesus talking to crowd from boat.

No wonder there were times when He was weary and tried to get away from people.

But they would not let Him go. Here by the shore of His leved lake He fed five thousand of them. It was His greatest hour of triumph.

This is known as "The Plain of the Five Thousand".

SCENE - Plain of the Five Thousand.

The people wanted to take Him by force and make Him their king.

He refused. He tried to explain to them that His kingdom was spiritual, not material. They could not understand. From this hour His popularity began to wane.

SCENE - Busy market-place.

"Upon this many of His disciples went back and walked with Him no more".

Tired, hubt by their desertion, lonely, He turned to the twelve; "Would ye also go away?" He cried.

Peter, warm-hearted, outspoken, answered: "Lord, to whom shall we go? Thou has the words of eternal life."

For the first time He left His beloved Galilee and went into foreign parts. Tyre and Sidon.

SCENE - Landscape and coast scene in Tyre.

Still further north He went, to the country around Daesarea Phillippi SCENE - Shot from shore of Mediterranean Sea in storm.

Here people had no religious prejudice against Him. They listened eagerly.

SCENE - Rocky shore.

Here, in the beautiful country around Mount Hermon, He could be alone with His disciples.

SCENE - Beautiful nature scene with Mount Hermon in distance.

He had sad news to confide to them. Their dream that He might set up a kingdom in Jerusalem, and give them glory and power, could never come true.

He must offer the supreme sacrifice. Only by dying could He make sure that His words and work would live.

Scene-Shadow of cross on hill.

With the three who were closest to Him, He went up into Mount Taber.

SCENE - Panerama of Mount Tabor.

And there, in wonderful communion with God, He was transfigured before them.

SCENE - Panorama continued.

Peter cried, "Lord, let us build houses and stay here." Why should they go down to the world that misunderstood and plotted against them? Why not stay on the mountain where they were safe?

SCENE - Stone monastery on mountainside.

Jesus pushed the tamptaion aside. Down from the mountain of glery they came. There were the multitudes waiting, and work to do. A poor sick boy to be healed.

SCENE - End of panorama of Mount Tabor.

Twice in the next few months He journeyed back to Jerusalem. He was

greeted by crowds. He had ceased to be a sensation among the wise and wealthy, but the common people still heard Him gladly.

SCENE - Natives outside of Jerusalem gate.

While the rulers still plotted.

SCENE

Each time He performed miracles, and spoke some of the great parables that have come down to us.

But each time He slipped away again. The second time to this little village, Ephraim.

SCENE - View of Ephraim.

Finally there came the third and last journey. How different from the others. The crowds had grown tired of Him.

The timid had all deserted. Even the disciples were discouraged. The shadow of the cross lay over all their hopes. Only a few remained faithful - among them two sisters, Mary and Martha.

SCENE - Painting of Jesus with Mary and Martha.

In their home, in this little town, Bethany, He stopped for the night.

SCENE - View of town.

What would the morrow bring forth?

So we come up to the end. To the final test of every man's life - how did He bear disappointment? How did He die?

The final week of Jesus' life is the most tragic, most sublime in all history. The record is complete. We can account for almost every hour.

We know where He was; what He did; what He said: where He ate and slept.

After breakfast a strange little procession set forth. At the front, the Teacher, riding on a donkey - His disciples and the curious behind.

Along this road it made its way toward Jerusalem.

SCENE - Road leading out of Bethany.

As it proceeded the crowd grew in numbers and enthusiasm.

SCENE - Crowd on read.

Prophets had foretold that a leader would come, riding on a donkey.

The rumer spread that He was going to lead a revolution against the Remans. Once more a son of David would sit upon the throne.

They cheered. From palm trees like these they tere branches to cast before Him.

SCENE - Palestine palm grove.

"Hosanna, Hosanna", they cried.

SCENE - Famous painting of procession leading Jesus riding on donkey.

Jesus was not deceived. Coming to the brow of a hill He stopped and looked down with bitter sorrow upon the city for which he had hoped to do so much.

SCENE - Birdseye view of Jerusalem.

From miles around visitors had flocked to the feast. The streets were crowded; the Temple was decked.

SCENE - Great crowd in Jerusalem.

"Hosanna, Hosanne", cried the people.

In five days those same voices would be shouting "Crucify."

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday were days of triumph. Crowds followed Him everywhere. The shrewdest men in town tried their wits against Him in debate. He proved Himself keener than any of them.

SCENE- Painting of Jesus talking on Temple steps.

Some of the finest parables of His whole ministry were spoken in these days. Never was He more masterful.

There was no longer any hope of victory. The time for pleading was past. He denounced the Pharisees and rulers in scathing terms. The crowds cheered.

SCENE - Tremendous throng of enthusiasts in Jerusalem.

But here on the "Hill of Evil Counsel" His enemies laid their plets and one of His own disciples, Judas, was with them.

SCENE - Panorama of "Hill of Evil Counsel."

Thursday the clouds thickened; the city was tense. All sorts of rumers filled the air.

Thursday night He gathered His disciples together for the last supper.

SCENE - Famous painting "The Last Supper"

He had said that wheever would win greatness must make himself great through service. New He gave them a dramatic illustration of His meaning by taking a basin and towel and washing their feet.

To this day the Greek Church celebrates this rite on Good Friday outside the Church of the Hely Sepulchre.

SCENE - Patriarch of Jerusalem performing this ceremony before huge audience.

"My jey I leave with you", He cried - this strong, clear-eyed man of thirty-three, who had enjoyed His years with them so much.

SCENE - "The Last Supper" continued.

"Be of good cheer", He urged them - this mand who was next day to die "for I have overcome the world."

So they sung together and went out -

Out of the city, across a little brook, into the quiet mountain that He loved so well - the Mount of Olives.

SCENE - The Mount of Olives.

Here among the kindly sheltering trees -- these very trees which you see in the picture - He knelt and prayed.

SCENE - Nuns and monks in Garden of Gethsemane.

SCENE - Famous painting of "Christ Praying in the Garden."

He wanted to live - wanted to desperately. He was young and life was sweet. In agony of spirit he prayed that the cup of death might be lifted from His lips.

But His spirit rose triumphant out of its agony. "Thy will, not mine, be done," He cried.

SCENE - "Christ Praying in the Garden" continued.

The silence of the garden was broken by the clang of arms. Light flashed through the trees. Into His presence burst the soldiers.

SCENE - Painting of soldiers arresting Christ.

The crowds had long since deserted. Now even His disciples had fled. Alone, He faced His enemies - fealess, dominant, masterful.

First to the Palace of Caiaphas, the hight priest, they hurried Him - to this courtyard, which recent excavations have restored to our sight.

SCENE - Ruins of palace of Caiaphas.

His feet trod these very stones.

SCENE - Another view of ruins of palace of Caiaphas.

And then to the palace of Pilate, which stood here.

SCENE - Site in Jerusalem of palace of Pilate.

SCENE - Famous painting "Christ before Pilate."

Along this hard path He bore His cross, stopping at this point to comfort the weeping women who followed.

SCENE - Street in Jerusalem.

Out of the city - out to the "green hill far away" - this hill, marked today by the Church of the Hely Sepulchre.

SCENE - Church of the Hely Sepulchre.

Whose bells tell in solemn memory.

SCENE - Bells ringing in tower of Church of the Holy Sepulchre.

There His enemies did their worst. It was over, they thought. Not more would men ever hear His name.

SCENE - Painting of Crucitizion.
SCENE - Famous painting "The Return from Calvary."

But the supreme miracle was still to come.

From place to place His living spirit spread, carried by the faith of the men He had traineduuntil

Even Rome, the proud city, bowed before the Carpenter of Nazareth.

SCENE - Ruins of Forum and Coliseum in Rome.

Cities crumbled; empires rose and fell; nations passed, by He grew always greater.

SCENE - Ruins of cities in Palestine.

In every corner of the world great cathedrals are reared in His worship.

SCENE - Four world-famous cathedrals.

Mothers teach their children to lisp His name.

SCENE - Painting of beautiful modern mother and baby.

Every act of kindness is an act performed in His spirit.

And every man who walks humbly and hopefully through life is treading IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF THE MASTER.

DESCRIPTION OF THE MOTION PICTURE OF

"THE MAN NOBODY KNOWS".

Walter L. Post,
Attorney at Law,
50 Church Street,
New York.

This document is from the Library of Congress "Motion Picture Copyright Descriptions Collection, 1912-1977"

Collections Summary:

The Motion Picture Copyright Descriptions Collection, Class L and Class M, consists of forms, abstracts, plot summaries, dialogue and continuity scripts, press kits, publicity and other material, submitted for the purpose of enabling descriptive cataloging for motion picture photoplays registered with the United States Copyright Office under Class L and Class M from 1912-1977.

Class L Finding Aid:

https://hdl.loc.gov/loc.mbrsmi/eadmbrsmi.mi020004

Class M Finding Aid:

https://hdl.loc.gov/loc.mbrsmi/eadmbrsmi.mi021002



National Audio-Visual Conservation Center
The Library of Congress